

## **Snoop Doggy Dogg F/ Kurupt, L.B.C. Crew**

### **"Space"**

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There is space all around us  
Space that occupies the length of the sky from the  
ground up  
It abounds and astounds us  
Space that we just can't wait to eliminate when we've  
found lust  
And the very thing we pray for when our mates are  
starting to hound us  
The sound of space silent, and breaking the speed of  
sound is violent  
But it's necessary to crack the atmosphere to find it  
There's Space between cars when you've sped in the  
streets that should never  
be breached or you're dead and deceased  
There's even space between Letterman's teeth  
You'd better increase the space between us  
Cause personal space invaders get their gender  
planets switched from Mars to Venus  
Banished into uncharted regions, sandwiched between  
millenniums  
Challengers get brandished as wasted space like their  
perineum's  
Space is at a premium, so guard your place  
It's hard to take a harsher fate, than cats jacking your  
parking space  
Your car's displaced, and I fit in where I can, and if  
you're a guy  
Your petitioning women to fill up the space between  
their thighs  
And I've realized that space is what makes safer sex  
Relying on rubbers that won't break or stretch, to place  
your bets  
I raise the question and most heads will take a guess  
Why? Cause most cats ain't smart enough to be  
Astronauts  
but make amazing Space Cadets  
I'm acing tests, cause I'm known perform with grace  
Scorching 'em over breaks - my mind serves as my  
lyrical storage space  
I've scorched the bass drum, and I've spared snares  
when the board's recording

My big bang theory states that space got more suns  
than George Foreman  
I'm tormenting rappers that are 2 faced cheaters  
Claiming their block is hot  
but only with the power set to max on their space  
heaters  
The waste they feed us is alarming  
Their CDs are overpriced like living space in lower  
Manhattan apartments  
There's space in a coffin, for your remains to be rotten  
Space that is made of stars, and space that's  
contained in a carton  
Space in this game for those willing to suffer pain  
Space for a new thought to stuff in your brain  
But there's no space in my FUCKING name

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